CAUSES OF LUNACY.

A PHYSICIAN GIVES INCIDENTS OF HIS ASYLUM PRACTICE.

Treatment of Lunatics - A Theory of Cure—How Some Obstinate Cases Were Made Easy to Handle-Ignorance and Intelligence

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

"Luratics should be treated as children if one expects to govern or cure them, and a kind but firm rate will do more toward effecting both than all the harshness and brutality in the world."

The speaker was a prominent physician connected with one of the several insane asylums of the state, and his remarks were made in a general discussion on insanity, its causes and cure. Continuing, the doctor said

"When I say a kind, but firm rule, I mean that those baving lunatics in charge should cultivate them, talk to them pleasantly as often as the circumstances will permit, teach them that you mean no harm and that you will give them protection. This creates a friendly, trustful feeling in them, drives away the fears which usually inhabit the mind of the deranged, and teaches them confidence in both themselves and those having them in charge. To use harsh treatment, to threaten them and to subject them to the tortures of the shower-bath, ducking-tub and straight-jacket only incites their anger and obstinacy, and my experience has taught me that the easiest and least painful mode of punishment is invariably the best. No natic is entirely without mind; in fact, most of those sent to the asylums for treat-ment are perfectly rational on many subjects, having delusions only as regards cer-tain things. These phantasies can almost invariably be more easily cured when the patients are kindly treated, while harsh means will only increase their craziness.
"Can I cite an instance to prove the cor-

rectness of my theory! Yes, and a score of them, if you wish. One in particular, which I will relate, will prove that in the most severe cases of insanity, when timidity and obstinacy prevent the proper medical treatment of the patient, kindness will bring about a stage of mind that makes them quiet, tractable and easy to handle—things most essential to the restoration of a hunatic's mind. When I first became connected with the asylum at —, there was one patient who was regarded as extremely langerous. He was obstinate, and timid to that degree that he seemed ever fearful that approached meant to do him harm. been ducked and straight He had been ducked and straignt-jacketed and confined so much that he thought every movement toward him meant a repetition of for-mer punishments. He had been in the asylum eleven years, and was regarded as incurable. I surmised the real cause of his trouble, or rather its aggravated state, and at once set about weaning him from his fears. I chatted with him frequently, shook his hand whenever I met him, and gave him to understand by word and action that I was his friend, and not only meant him no barm, but would protect him from others, In the course of a few weeks he became do alls and lost his fearfulness, and with the as mrance of safety and kind treatment came reason. I then found it possible to give him proper medical care, and in less than a year walked out of the asylum with a mind as clear and intelligent as yours or mine.

"I have another case, almost similar, now under supervision, but I fear reason will never return to the unfortunate because of the long period of his mistreatment. This man, when I took hold of him, was like a wild beast. He paced incessantly down the corridors like a chained hyena chafing at its bonds. He was very dangerous; in fact, in one of his mad moods had killed another patient, yet I have banished his fears, soothed his passions, and so gained upon his friendship that he is now one of the most tractable inmates of the male ward and instead of his ceaseless, simless tramping in the corridors, makes himself almost indis sable in working about the ward making beds, sweeping and doing other light

"From what section of the state do most of "From the mountain counties, I think. I do not know positively why this is, but it is my opinion that it is due to their surround. ings. The bulk of the people of that section are very ignorant and very poor, born in squalor and raised without being given any opportunity to better their mental condition and this, coupled with a lax moral training accounts for the many cases of insanity. We have ten patients from the ignorant classes where we have one from among in-telligent people, and I can not better account for it than by placing the blame on a lack of education and morality. A cultivated mind is not near so easily overthrown as one grop-

ing in ignorance! Then you think better educational facilities would lessen the number of lunatics?" "I most assuredly do; with school house comes sense, and with learning comes an elevating influence which turns the mind the higher channel and puts that mind-de-

stroying demon, immorality, to flight." "Avoid Newspaper Men."

["Halston" in New York Times.] Wealth has its sorrows, though unfortunately I cannot pose as a personal authority on the subject. Ex-Governor English, of Connecticut, tells me all about it. A little reference made recently in my hit and miss chat concerning this ten times millionaire and the ambitions of his friends, who name him for a place in Cleveland's cabinet, is keeping him awake late these wintry nights. His mail has more than doubled, he says, during the past week or to, and he exhibi to a sympathizing reporter the other day a big drawer filled with fresh letters, where in every instance the writers were suggesting how the governor might scatter some of his shekels. He recited some of the petitions

that come pouring in by every post.
"Why, bless you, everybody, including the parsons, pursue me," he said. "I've had any number of missives from good church people, unworldly deacons, praying me to lift a caravan of church debts, to build an infinity of sacred edifices. I've been requested to establish a donation fund for the bjection of Siberian fever. I could, if I had Vanderbilt's millions, sink them all in patent locks, safety combinations, lamps, thimbles, and printing presses—not to speak of car couplings. Now, I'm getting pretty oldish, and I thought I'd drifted out of politics some years ago, and might now be allowed to rest quietly and take my ease. But behold! a scribe with the name of 'Halston' comes along and my tranquility is effects ally disturbed. Avoid newspaper men."

[New Orleans Picayune.]

A return to the old-time simplicity of Washington would bring back silver buckles, silk breeches, ruffled bosomed hirts, powdered wigs, cocked hats, and other ridiculous trumpery, finery and nonsense aped from the courts of the old world. The gentleman who wants a Jeffersonian in-auguration should think of the fuss and

PRIMITIVE PLAY-ACTING.

When Managers Were Not Blamed fa "Fazing" a Piece to Save Expenses

[Cassell's Library.] In 1563 there was a plague in London of which 21,520 persons died. Archbishop Grindal advised Sir William Cecil, the secre tary (afterward Lord Burleigh), to forbid all plays for one year, and if it were for-ever, he said, that would not be amiss. They were acted on scaffolds in public places, like the interludes; and like them, with no more stage appointment than the dressing of the actors. Now that the public thronged to be thus entertained, the place of acting com-monly chosen was one of the large inn-yards, which have not yet everywhere disappeared. The yard was a great square, rudely paved, entered by an archway, and surrounded by the buildings of the inn, which had an outside gallery on the level of the first floor, and a second gallery sometimes surrounding the vard on the floor above. Chancer's "Tabard." in Southwark-its name afterward perverted to the "Talbot"-which stood until 1874 as it had been 'ebuilt in Elizabeth's reign may

serve as an example. The inn-yard having been hired for a performance, saving, of course, the rights of the customers whose horses were stabled round about, a stage was built at one end under the surrounding gallery. It was en-

trom abevé and included a ole or son a was strewn with rushes. Musicians were placed in the gallery outside the curtain.

One sound of the trumpet called the public in, and they stood on the rough stones yard-the original "pit"-unless they en gaged rooms that opened on the surrounding gallery, in which they might enjoy them elves, and from which they could look out on the actors. These rooms were the first private boxes, and when buildings were erected for the acting of plays, their private boxes were first called "rooms." The inn-gallery has been developed into the "dress

circles" of modern times.

The second flourish of trumpets invited all spectators to settle themselves in their places. After the third sound of the trumpet the curtain was drawn, and the actors began to represent in action the story made for them into a play. There was no scenery. The bit of inn-gallery included between the curtains might be a balcony for a Juliet, a town wall or a tower to be defended, a palace-roof, or any raised place that was re quired by the action. The writer and the actors of the play were the whole play. They alone must present everything by their power to the imaginations of those upor

At court, for the queen's pleasure, there was still only the scaffold on which to present the story, and, beyond the dressing of stage appointment; as a seat, if the story required that one should sit, or a table necessary. But if the poet wanted scen painting he must paint his own scene in his

> An Artillery Interlude [Cor. Philadelphia Times.]

While there I witnessed a scene which i indelibly impressed upon my memory. Many
We were standing at the side of the road
watching one of the enemy's guns which was firing from a ridge overlooking the ground occupied by our army. We could see the

puff of smoke, hear the report, and the proectile would go screeching over our heads or go crashing into something near by. Our artillery would then reply, and we would watch for the effect of the shot. We were finally rewarded by seeing the caisson belonging to the Confederate gun go up in a cloud of white smoke. Then our men sent up a great shout of triumph.

While this was going on and heads were being ducked in obeisance to the screeching shells, a couple of our men came strolling up the road arm in arm from the direction the Chancellorsville house. One was decked out in a lady's bonnet and carried a was languidly firting back and forth, while the other played the gallant and sheltered his companion from the enervating rays of the sun with a light blue par asol. They acted well their parts as looking tenderly into each other's eyes, while apparently exchanging compliments undertone. They seemed to be per-They acted well their parts as lovers, in an undertone. They seemed to be per-fectly oblivious of the fact that they were within range of the enemy's guns, and that shot and shell were being hurled about in a close proximity to them. Neither did th the laughter and explanations which greeted them at every step, but seemed to be living in a little world of their own, where all was peace and love. I did no know them, but have often wondered what was their fate in the conflict which followed. Did they escape unhurt, or did I perchance see their bones bleaching in the woods a year later when our army, then about to be gin the fearful campaign under Grant, biv-ouacked for the night on this same battleground

Measuring a Race-Course. [Cincinnati Times-Star.]

conventional line upon which a racecourse or trotting track is measured is at three feet from the rail or pole, which for a running or trotting horse, under saddle, is correct, assuming him to maintain a uniform line at that distance. A horse in harness, however, allowing for width of sulky or wagon, can not with safety be driven in line less than six feet from the rail; this would make the distance over the ordinary or accepted design of track of one quarter or a mile, turns of 18.85 equal to 18 feet 19.1 inches. Then for a horse trotting over such a track in two minutes and thirty seconds there should be deducted from his time half a second. A double team would require this distance of six feet to be increased fully 2:08 the deduction should be forty-six hundredths of a second. When the design of a track is of irregular contour, the increased distance will vary with each design.

[Wall Street News.]

He had a dozen rat traps slung over his shoulder as he promenaded up New street in search of customers, and when asked the price he replied: "Down-way down. Rat traps have followed Wabash, and you can take your pici

"But that's too high." "Well, being as Western Union has shrunk

you can take one at forty five." "Too high."

"What! Well, I must follow New York Central. We'll say forty."

"Come down." "Say, mister, do you want a rat trap a Texas Pacific figures?" asked the old man.

"What are they!" "Why, you take a trap for nothing and Ill give you a quarter to buy cheese with!

"All Rights Reserved."

[New Orleans Picayune.] A number of young writers, reserving all rights, have their contributions to obscure journals copyrighted, and are remaining unknown. To become famous a young mar must have his work stolen and copied in al

The forests of Scotland yield 10,000 deed

Gen. Sickles Floors a Watter.

[New York Times.] Gen. Daniel Sickles, wrapped up to the sars in an overcoat, stood on the little boat bound for Governor's island recently, sur rounded by friends, and in an elaborate con dition of anecdotal good humor. "People are always asking me how I lost my leg," he aid, glancing at his wooden member, "and t becomes an intolerable nuisance answering the question so often. I don't say any thing about the delicacy of the question. Th other day I went into a restaurant to get bite of lunch. The waiter, when I has given him my order, looked curiously at me and remarked:

"'Might I ask, sir, how you lost your leg "He was a most unprepossessing looking fellow, and I took an immediate dislike to him, so I replied: 'You ought to know.' "'Maybe I had sir,' was his answer, 'but don't any way, and should be obliged if you would tell me.'

"I looked at the waiter with a serious ex ression of countenance and quietly re-

"Young man, I lost my leg at the battle of Bunker Hill, and don't you forget it."
"He gave me one look of intense discom fiture, and my lunch was brought in by less talkative youth."

A Proposal in Hamlet. A Brooklyn you g man is quite "gone" on "Hamlet." Reading it to the girl of his heart last week, he came to the passage:
"Or if thou wiit needs marry, marry a fool."

"Is that a proposal, dear!" she asked. "Yes, larling," he replied. And they settled it there and then.

[Philadelphia Press.] Charles Crocker, when superintendent of the Central Pacific railroad, long before he became wealthy, used to be annoyed by a young girl living in Sacramento, who visites his office daily-their office then being in that city-looked in at him, smiled and walked out. At last it became so annoving he had one of his clerks ask her her errand. "I dreamt three times he was to marri me, and in my dream I was told I was t visit him daily until he spoke, but he doe seem to speak!" And he never did

On Political Matters.

[Josh Billings in Pretzel's Week'v.] Ask my opinion of woman, and I am orthodox: buzz me about horses and I an lucid; tap me about morals, and I leak like the bunghole of a barrel; approach me with a subscription paper, and I melt; flatter me, and I weaken; abuse me, and I corruscate; intimate a brandy smash, and I succumb. But in all political matters I am a nursing descript—a man too jealous of his case and reputation to toss it into politics and let the rabble play at foot ball with it.

THE CARICATURIST.

DAY AND NIGHT SEARCHES FOR PROPER SUBJECTS.

New York and London Contracted-The Pretty Little Ragged Waif Who Now Poses as a Model-Rage for

[New York World.]

It has puzzled a good many people to know how the funny little photograph of a baby n tears, which is seen in stationers' windows was ever taken with such graphic likeness. A common explanation is that the picture was photographed by the instantaneous pro cess. It seems never to have occurred to them that a clever artist could just as well then that a cever pet, and then photograph sketch a crying pet, and then photograph the likeness. Such an artist is Mr. Frank Hegger, Intely of London, England, now of New York. He is the author and original esigner of the majority of humorous sketches and photographs which attract so many crowds at shop windows on lower Broadway and in Union square. He makes it a profession. Hardly knowing from day to day what his work will be to-morrow, he eizes the idea offered by a street scene or suggested by a face and transforms it at once into a catching picture, which is spread broadcast over the country. When asked by a World reporter where he got most of his

suggestions, Mr. Hegger said:
"I am not awake all night, but am frequently up and doing long after bedtime. I find plenty of ideas awaiting execution, but it is very difficult to get the subjects re-quired. These necessary for photographic quired. These necessary for photographic novelties are children in pretty attitudes— laughing and crying children—household pets, such as cats and dogs, and anything happily illustrative of domestic life, which will touch the better part of our nature. Then there are subjects which will serve as a medium for ridiculing social peculiarities and dress in high life. The more refined it is, the readier is the sale. Nothing coarse or ambiguous has any sale in New York. It is with these materials that the English artists make up their cartoons. The most popular artists in London are Du Maurier and niss, of Punch, and Baxter, of Fun. The

latter is very original and funny.
"But who buy all these sketches offered New York stores? he was saled "Stationers in the vicinity of Wall and Nassau streets, as on Broadway, sell great quantities to brokers, both old and young. who decorate their sleeping rooms private billiard halls. A great many gentlemen in New York collect pictures of this description. It is a treat to see their collections. I have a large number of customer who ask me to first submit each picture I make for inspection, and they are continually on the qui vive for the latest novelty. I has become a hobby with them, just like stamp or coin collecting."

"What means do you employ to find sub "I have advertised a number of times an have had scores of children brought in, both rich and poor, but very few meet the requirements. The make-up of the face must be large eyes, wide apart, full eye brows, regular nose and ears, an oval chin, small mouth and short upper lip. Maude Branscombe has all these requirements hence the beautiful photos one sees of her Ladies many times more beautiful take very

different pictures." "What has proved to be the most popular "I think perhaps the one entitled 'The Little Waif is as popular as any, and it certainly has had a very large sale. It is esti-mated that 250,000 of this picture were sold. and it has found its way into every port of the world. The origin of the picture is relating. I was passing through St. Andrew's street, one of the streets of the Seven Dials, London, when I happened to look out of the hansom and caught sight of the most perfect face I have ever met. I stopped the cabby and accosted the little girl, who was as rag-ged and dirty as you can well imagina. She ged and dirty as you can well imagina. was very shy, but I finally induced an elder sister to come with her to my studio, where I photographed her in her rags, and the result was this celebrated picture. This san child now receives a guinea an hour from come of the leading artists of London

"Have you ever caricatured public men to any extent?" "Yes, some; and a peculiar feature of this branch of the business is the fact that they are not averse to it so long as it is not done in a coarse manner. J. A. Wales, the caricaturist of this city, spent a year with mein London, and made several sketches for Vanity Fair. He has often spoken of the tended to him by those whose faces he wa about to caricature. Mr. Irving expressed his pleasure in a few happy lines wher Baxter caricatured him as Hamlet, Mathias

and Jingle." "Did you take advantage of the recent election

"Yes, indeed. I watch current events very closely. About two weeks before elec-tion it occurred to me to get up a photograph expressive of the delight and disgust of the backers of the presidential candidates. The captions employed were 'I Bet on Blaine and 'I Bet on Cleveland.' Many thousand were sold in a few days. Of miscellaneous pictures I have produced one entitled, 'There's Many a Slip Twixt Cup and Lip.' Three old maids' heads are shown on on card. The first expresses happiness at be-ing proposed to at last. The second gives evidence of shyness in saying yes, and the third shows thorough disgust at being jilled

Comedy in Three Acta." It represents three heads of a man. The first caption is, 'She couldn't resist me' (expressing a chuckle and sly wink). The second is, 'She now sues me for breach of promise' (dismay), and the third, 'Verdict, \$5,000 damages' (utter col-lapse). But the picture that appeals to every mother is one of a lady bowing over a smiling child, entitled, 'Oh, you little rascal.'"

Mr. Hegger has also "the dude set," representing how a dude spends the day, "the bou-doir peeps," and "the leap year set." His studio is filled with choice copies of all these and many more, and is a model of unostentatious elegance that bespeaks refinement and

A Chance for the Batsman.

[Philadelphia Ledger.] Base ball has lost much of the interest which attaches to the matches between strong amateur clubs. It is now chiefly a battle of pitchers, but an amended rule gives the batsmen a little chance. Instead the round bats heretofore used, the players are to be permitted to wrap the handles of their bats and to flatten the sides for eighteen inches from the end. This will make a bat approaching in style the kind used in cricket, and will encourage scientific hitting or "placing" of the ball. With the round bat there is a great deal of chance work, even with the best of players, but with a flattened face it will be possible not merely to hit the ball but to direct it to parts of the field where there are no players. The new rule is very likely toadd interest to the game, besides making

[Washington Letter.] The army and navy ladies have adopted a new freak this winter. They are spoken of in the society columns in this way: Mrs. Smith, U. S. A., or Mrs. Jones, U. S. N.

Over 20,000 Germans are employed in London, monopolizing almost entirely the bar

ber, tailor and waiter trades. In Honor of Moses Cleaveland

["Gath's" Letter.] They at once haptized the infant city, and gave it the name of Cleaveland, in honor of their superior in authority. Moses was taken by surprise, blushed, and gracefully acknowledged the compliment. The letter "a" in the first syllable of his name was subsequently dropped out by a resident editor of the town, because he could not include it in the headline of his newspaper for want of sufficient space. The public adopted the editor's orthography, which has ever

(Exchange.]
An English surgeon, Dr. Leighton Kesteven, reports remarkable success with a new antiseptic method of treating wounds, consisting in keeping the sores cleaned by means of a jet of steam charged with a solu tion of the oil of the eucalyptus or blue gum

HO! WINTER.

[Maria Barrett Butler in The Current.] Ha! Winter, bo! Winter, King of the northern blast!

You meet us all, you greet us all,
With grip that freezes fast.
In regal pomp you've gathered up
Your royal robes of snow,
And by their trailing men shall trace

Whatever ways you go.
Your grim retainers all, alack!
Make but a cruel train
Of biting sleet and stinging winds
And ice and frozen rain.
The rich with furs and blazing hearths

Your carnival may scorn, While Mirth and Cheer may reign supreme From wassail eve till morn. But ha! Winter, ho! Winter, What about the Poor! Who've no stronghold against the cold, No bribs or snecure

No brites or sinecure
To set at bay the stinging day,
Or soften down the night—
Who note the thickening window-panes
With sinking hearts affright—
Who draw their babies close and sing

Their shivering lullabys, Then sleep and dream of steaming feasts That hunger sleep supplies— To wake at morn with shuddering sense Of lengthened fast and cold, And find that gaunt-eyed Want hath wrought Its trace within the fold. Ha! Winter, ho! Winter,

Hard your reign on these; God pity such! and send warm hearts To all who starve and freeza.

GRANT AND WARD.

The Broker's "Posit ve, Peremptory Way-The General Later Triumphs.

["Gath" in Philadelphia Times.] I was talking to one of Ferdinand Ward's business associates a day or two ago, and he said to me: "What do you think was in Ward's mind when he did that thing?" ! made the remark that Ward had succeeded in getting his name everlastingly in history, because of the renown of his victim, Gen. Grant; that as long as Gen. Grant's life was written or read Ward would be put down there as his swindler. My acquaintance looked at me a little dased, and asked with the most innocent face: "Do you think he did it in order to have his name connected with Gen. Grant's in history?"

"No, I merely remarked if he has any pride of character he had better shake it off, because he is going right down the ages as the Judas to Grant. Now, sir, what do you think of Ward! Did you ever talk to him!" I asked. "Yes, I did; he always mashed me by his manner; he adopted the quick, positive, peremptory way, such as the best business minds get into. He was no respecter of persons. If he didn't want to dea! with a man he would tell him so right off; I can not trade with you, sir. asked his favors as if he was doing a favor. He was a wonder to us all. We used to get together, we smaller chaps, and inquire about him. One of the queer things in the place was that he never kept any books. He had a sort of inner office, and he never would allow a soul in the place to go there. In this office he had a boy, who kept the door, and once or twice his broker, who dealt on the stock exchange, would come in hurriedly for advice or to give a point and would venture to pass that door. Ward would say: 'Sir. this is my own office; go out there and I will talk with you,' and consequently nobody ever saw any books and there were no books. He looked to us like a sort of a man o destiny.

One of the most pleasing things, yet touching to see, is old Gen. Grant—lame, past 60, with his faculties sound, his cheerfulness undisturbed—facing new methods to make a living. I happened to meet him for a minute or two some weeks ago. The old man was drinking a bottle of ale. He is ar extraordinary triumph of will over the animal man. Towards the close of his presidency he made up his mind to drink no more. He has taken Bass' ale now and then, when weak, and that is all. His skir has the healthy look becoming such temperance. He told me that he was writing is own memoirs; that he sometimes came to a place where he thought he could dic tate better than if he wrote himself. "Why don't you get a stenographer, general?" "I can't afford it," said he, with an admixture of frankness and faith and modesty that have often thought of since.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.] "How do you manage to keep up the repairs on your back when business is so dull!"
was asked of a backman who was met in front of a carriage-shop the other where he was having a new spring put in his

"Oh that's easy enough; we don't have to foot any of the bills;" laughingiy re-sponded the Jehu. "I'll tell you, but you astn't give it away. You see, if with an accident any time during the night we pick our way along until we come to a new building in process of erection. Generally in cases of this kind the contractor has the street strewn with material and a red light out. Well, we send some one shead to blow out the light, and then we drive right in the midst of the stuff, whatever it may be. We begin to curse and swear until an officer or some passer-by is attracted, and then we explain that we have damaged our vehicle, and ask for their names and address as witnesses. The scheme works like a charm, and when we present our bill to the contractor, we never fail to get our money. Why, the contractor who built the Union depot was a mark for the hackman, and I know at least five broken hacks he has paid to have repaired that were broken squares away from the depot."

An Insuperable Objection [The Current.] The Greenwich observatory, in conformity with the sentiment of the recent universal meridian congress, has begun the reckoning of time on a dial of twenty-four hours. However reasonable this plan may appear. It must, in practice, meet with what would ap-pear to be insuperable objections. A skilled time-keeper, in a railroad yard, who acts instantaneously and unerringly, cannot, with-out the destruction of his usefulness, be disturbed in his operations by a theorist. A utes after 4" and "three minutes of 5" at nce, or a hundred such combinations, for that matter; but it would require another nan, and one equally well train "ten minutes after 16" and "three minutes o

The Foreign Element.

[Arkansaw Traveler.] Two German citizens, baving be olved in a fight, were arrested and taken before a negro justice of the peace. When the constable explained why the men had been arraigned, the justice said: "I sees dat yer two gen'imen is furriners. Now, I'll tine yer \$10 fur fightin' and \$20 fu

teck itse'f ergin de 'fringements o' de furrir "We no dot much money got," said one of the prisoners.

lectin' de Newnighted States fur yer battle

groun'. Dis country, gen'lmen, has ter per

"Dat ain't my fault, gen'lemen o' de furrin stamp. Yer ken jes' go inter my new groun' an' work it out. See dat da do it, Mr. Constable." [Rice's "Western Reserve."]

Courting, or sparking, in those early days was not a flirtation, but an affair of the heart, and was conducted in the natural The boys and girls who were predis posed to matrimony used to sit up together Sunday nights, dressed in their Sunday clothes. They occupied usually a corner of the only family room of the cabin, while the bed of the old folks occupied the opposite corner, with blankets suspended are for curtains. During the earlier part of the evening the old and young folks engaged in a common chit-chat. About 8 o'clock the younger children

climbed the ladder in the corner, and went to bed in their bunks under the garret-roof and in about an hour later father and mother retired to bed behind the blanketcurtains, leaving the "sparkers" sitting at a respectful distance apart, before a capacious wood fireplace, and looking thoughtfully into the cheerful flame, or perhaps into the the silence by stirring up the fire with a wooden shovel or poker, first sone and then the other; and swery time they resumed their seats somehow the chairs manifested unusual attractions for closer contiguity. If chilly, the sparkers would sit closer tog to keep warm; if dark, to keep the bears off Then came some whispering, with a "bearty smack" which broke the cabin stillness and disturbed the gentle breathing behind the suspended blankets, so as to produce a slight ental backing cough.

WAR ON WILD HORSES.

ORGANIZING A PARTY OF HUNTERS TO SHOOT THEM.

Merds of Wild Horses on the Plains Prov ing Injurious to Ranch-Owners-Skill and Patience Required to Catch Them.

[Cheyenne Cor. New York Sun.] Wild horses have become so numerous on the plains that some of the stockmen in this vicinity have organized a hunt-The hunters are provided with longrange rifles, fleet ponies, and supplies and orage enough to last all winter, and they endeavor to make a clean These horses have existed on the plains for many years, but of late they have been in-creasing very fast. They are quick to scent the approach of foes, fleet as the antelope that may often be seen browsing in security at their side, and as unmanageable as the wind. Native animals when turned loose on the prairie soon become wild, and if allowed to run without being disturbed breed very rapidly. Horses continually break away from their owners and join the wild horses, and this is the reason why stockmen are aroused over the subject. Men who crossed the plains in 1849 encountered many wild borses, and for years afterward they must have increased rather than diminished. Horses stand the winter much better than cattle, and unless the weather is unusually severe will come out fat in the spring.

Every year large numbers of domestic horses escape from the settlers. Some of them are found, but when mares escape they are never reclaimed. In wandering over plains they encounter the wild and from that time forward are as wild as the others. The wild stallions are the guardians of the bands. Always on sentinel duty, they give the alarm when any enemy ap e. In a moment the stragglers are proaches. In a moment the stragglers are rounded in, a fleet footed stallion leads the van and with others at the flanks away they go in a thundering charge. Nobody has yet been able to overtake them. Sometimes they are lassed or shot, but such a thing as heading them off in a race is out of the question

The range of the wild horses at present extends from Texas to the southern Dakota line. They are more numerous in norther Colorado, Wyoming and western Nebraska than anywhere else on the plains. On the Republican river, on the divide between the South Platte and the Lodge Pole and the North Platte, and as far east as the heads of the Loup and Dismal rivers, the horses range at will. Five or six years ago they could be found on the divide between Sidney and sterling in bunches of fifty or seventy-five, but now a bunch of twenty-five is considered large. Sometimes there is more than one stallion in a band, but one of them is always scknowledged as chief, winning this distinc tion by many hard-fought battles with his rivals. One bunch of eleven horses recently seen near Sidney was entirely composed of stallions, but this is explained on the theory that they were probably driven out of various herds when young, and gradually herded together as old buffalo bulls are in the habit of doing. From the horse ranch of M. E. Post, about fifteen miles north of this city, nearly 200 mares have wandered away. and it is believed that at least one-half o them have joined the wild horses.

The wild horses are compact little animals, weighing from 500 to 1,100 pounds. The ma-ority of them weigh about 800 pounds and tand about fourteen hands high. In color they are usually brown, sorrel, or bay. A gray is seldom seen, unless it is a horse that has strayed away from civilization. Their tails grow long, sometimes dragging the ground, but their manes are like those of ther horses, and not flowing to the knees as they are represented in some books. The eye, probably from being constantly on the watch, is larger than the eye of the dor horse, and even when tamed the eye remains a distinctive mark of the horse's origin. Wild horses, when captured and trained, are superior to any other horse of the same size. Many of them are used by the cowboys, and others are broken to harness and driven as carriage horses, being entirely trustworthy.

Several men living in Sidney make a living by catching wild horsea. Until five or six years ago no one knew how to do it, and very few outsiders now understand the methods adopted. Mr. Livingston, of that town, describes the process as follows: "Two men always work together. Let them start out from Sidney, either north or south, and they are almost certain to find a bunch within fifteen miles. The plan is then to pitch a tent and make a camp, and one of he men, mounted on his best he ing with him a few cold biscuits or something else convenient to eat, starts after the bunch. He does not ride very fast, and at first does not attempt to get near them, but is content to keep the bunch moving, not allowing them to stop and eat. The horses may go only ten or a dozen miles, and they may go fifty or sixty, but, no matter how far they run, they will turn back and seek the range from which they started. If they go far the mettle of the rider and his horse will be tried to the utmost. The bunch must be kept moving, and there is no chance to change saddle horses until they turn, of their

own accord, and pass near the camp "Day and night, on they go. If the weather be clear and the nights not stormy, the rider will centinue close after the animals, some times within 100 yards. It makes no difference whether it be dark or light, the horse that is ridden and that is trained to the business, follows after the bard. When the first rider succeeds in turning the bunch and bringing them back to the camp, he is re-lieved by the second, who with a fresh horse starts after them, while his companion turn in and takes a much needed rest. This time they will not probably go so far. After a while they become tamer, and the hunter can turn them at pleasure. This may require a week, or it may be done in a couple of days. If the horses do not become they will not run so far, and are more easily managed. When the bunch becomes ried and starved out, it is driven toward the nearest corral. Formerly corrals were erected specially for the purpose, but now

needed any more. "Once inside, the wildest of the band are caught, and chains are fastened to their legs. Men walk among them and treat them kindly, and they soon learn that there is nothing to be feared. They are turned loose in any ordinary pasture, and when they are wanted they are driven to the corral and roped. If two men can gather a bunch of ten or a dozen horses in a week, they, of course make a good sum of money out of the transaction, as the animals will sell at from \$36 to \$50 each; but misfortune sometimes overtakes them when in pursuit. A bunch may run away from their pursus entirely, and not be found for several days or a storm coming up in the night may pre-vent his following them and compel him to give up the chase, or possibly he will over-estimate the strength of his horse, and rids the faithful animal until he drops. Then he can only pack his saddle on his back and sak the camp."

"SCOTCHED SALMON."

A Brutal Mode of Preparing a Fish fo the Table.

[Washington Cor. New York Tribune. There is here a set of young men which even in New York would pass for fast. They spend a great deal of their time devising new means to gratify their palates. One of then who has recently returned from Europe, had there seen the scotching of a salmon, and he forthwith decided to show some of his friends ere a practical illustration of the process It requires a live fish. To get it he sent to Canada. A splendid fellow, weighing about twenty pounds, was caught for him in the Restigouche river, packed in a water-tight tub, and forwarded to Washington. I would not dare to say what it cost to ser here. It was certainly not less than \$5 a pound. The most elaborate preparations had been made to do justice to the process of

cooking it. A dozen or more of the young man's boot companions were invited to witness the process. At the proper time all assembled in the kitchen, into which the tub containing the salmon had been carried. On the range stood a copper boiler imported from England for the purpo a. Its inner sides were lined at regular intervals with blades of steel as sharp as knives. The young man at once as ed direction of matters. Cold water. was put, by his orders, into the boiler on the

from the tub to the boiler. It took three men to manage the salmon. As soon as this was done fire was built under the range, and the fish was slowly boiled to death. Of course, as the water got warmer and warmer, he would plunge about more and more. With every movement he made his body would come into contact with the knives and be ripped open. It was nearly three-quarters of an hour before the fish was dead, and a full hour before it was fit to be

served. One of the young men in relating the story to me said: "It was a disgusting sight, I tell you. It made me almost sick, and if I had not feared it would offend the host I would have refused to eat of the dish. It was though, the best salmon I ever tasted. You see the scotching takes out all the milk which is so objectionable in fish when less than twenty-four hours old, puffs out th flesh and makes it light, and you get at the same time all the good qualities inherent in fresh fish. It looks, when done, almost like popcorn." He added laughingly: ought to be some punishment provided for sople who delight in such crudity for the sake of gratifying their stomach. The line used to be drawn at the scaling of live fish and the skinning of live eels; but 'scotching' salmon, you will admit, is worse than

ACTORS WHO HAVE MADE "HITS" BY IMITATING PUBLIC MEN.

Comedians Who Were Famous for Their Powers of Carlesture-Some Exceedingly Clever Hits-A Few Ludicrous Mistakes-The Count.

[Philadelphia Times.] The conversation drifted into stories actors and others who had "made hits" by mimicking public men, and the young acto with the boulder in his scarf told how Boswell, the biographer of Dr. Johnson, when a youth, attended the performance of a dull play and enlivened the occasion by imitating the bawling of a cow so effectively that the audience demanded an encore. Another actor told how Samuel Foote caricatured the prominent personages of his day and how, when he announced that he would mimic Quinn, that pugnacious comedian went to the theatre to cane his

imitator, but did not find it necessary, a

Foote refrained from giving the imitation. Thomas A. Hall told of Foote's fame caricature of Gen. Smith in "The Nabob." and gave numerous anecdotes about actor who had caricatured the peculiarities of Rd in his younger days famous for a caricature he gave of Forrest, and Myron Leffingwel starred for months as Beppo in a buriseque of "Fra Diavalo," cleverly imitating the great tragedian's peculiarities of gait, man ner and voice. Continuing, Mr. Hall said "John Clapp, proprietor of the Lamb tavern was a well known character years ago; he was a short, fat man, but affected Mr. Forrest' tone and manner at all times. He dressed his hair and wore side whiskers and a chin tuft like the tragedian. Clapp courted the attention of actors, and when re-quested would recite a speech from 'The Gladiator' or 'Jack Cade' with great lung Giadiator or Jack Cade with great lung power. I remember driving with a couple of friends to the Lamb tavern, where I met Clapp. I spoke of his wonderful resemblance to Mr. Forrest, which seemed to please him very much, but he confidentially informed me that it was a mistake to suppose that he mimicked Mr. Forrest; on the contrave, the active had implement the contrave.

ontrary, the actor had imitated him fo many years. L. R. Shewell said: "I remember a very clever hit made by George Ketchum, the actor, several years ago at Selwyn's theatre, Bostons Ketchum was a good deal of a buffoon, but still an actor who knew his business. A well-known critic of The Boston Traveler, who is still living and might be annoyed if I used his name, had assailed Ketchum unmercifully in the columns of The Traveler. The critic was eccentric in manner and dress and he was well known to almost every theatre-goer in Boston. He wore his fair hair down upon his shoulders and always dressed in a high-button, semimilitary coat. Ketchum had a long, blonde wig made and a coat to match the critic's. "Procuring a photograph of the critic, Ketchum made up his face until he looked like the journalist's double. Ketchum was Play.' Just before the curtain went up Selwyn glanced into the green room and as he supposed saw the critic cooly seated there. 'D—n that fellow's impudenca' said Selwyn.

green room?" "A few minutes later Ketchum appeared upon the stage. The critic occupied his usua place next to the orchestra in the middle aisle. At first the auditors were non-plussed They glanced at Ketchum, then at the dignified critic. The imitation was perfect, and as Ketchum began to speak he had the journalist's very tone and manner. In an instant the audience saw the point. At first there was a titter and then a roar of laughter. Finally the whole house rose to its feet and shouted. The subject of the caricature hastily left the theatre. Selwyn admitted that Ketchum had taken a fair revenge, but he couldn't afford to antagonize The Traveler, and the next night the actor changed his make-up. The Traveler, how-ever, did not let up on Ketchum's buffoonery.

"Thirty years ago," continued Mr. Shewell, "when I played at the Arch Street theatre, we ran 'The Comedy of Errors' 285 comes the two Dromios and William Wheatley and myself the two Antipholi. One night Mrs. Wheatley called me aside behind the scenes, after I had made up, and talked to me for ten minutes about domestic affairs before she discovered that she was not in conversa tion with her husband. On another night Frank Drew was sick and John played both Dromios until the last scene, when they come together for the first time. We brace

Frank up long enough to appear in the final scene and the audience never suspected the doubling John had done."

"The juvenile man, with celluloid and dressed quartz trimmings, feeling that he had been silent long enough, took up the sub ject, saying: 'Do you remember what a hi John Howson made in 'The Sorcerer,' when he made up as Talmage two years ago!

Was-"The apoplectic man who knew Jimmy Shaw impolitely broke in upon the speaker 'Yes. I was in Brooklyn when they player 'The Sorcerer' there, but the ma wouldn't allow Howson to caricature Talmag in that city. They were afraid of offending people. Away back in the '50s John Brougham, in the farce of 'Tom and Jerry,' made up as Bob Van Riper had been a butcher. He had Brougham's caricature. Van Riper's ene friends threw brickbata. Brougham change

Barney McAuley, at Wood's theatre, Cin cinnati, in the burlesque of "Bluebeard" car-icatured Professor Wingate, a local school superintendent, who in a lecture had attacked theatrea. Wingate instituted legal proceedings, but was so laughed at that he withdrew his complaint. John Dillon's caricature of Wilbur F. Storey, of The Chicago Times, delighted the people of Chicago. Mr. Storey saw the imitation several times and

George Jones, better known as the "Conn Joannes," was for years the subject for stage caricatures. He paid no attention to them. When told on one occasion that a member of Harrigan and Hart's company was imitating him Jones said:

"How does he look!" "Very much like you," was the reply. "Does he picture me as I was when I first played Claude Melnotte in Bostoni" inquired nnes, throwing out his chest.

"Well, not exactly-rather-" He is not doing me justice," placidly replied

The Same Old Fool Joke

[Providence Journal.] A young lady of Olneyville had been aft-ting in a chair and arose to get something. and as she attempted to regain her seat a young friend quickly withdrew the chair, and allowed her to sink heavily to the floor. The next day she was taken ill, and a physician was summoned, and for two months he has been applying bandages, plasters, etc., to save the young lady, who is 18 years of age, from permanent curvature of the spina. As it was, her body became bent, and gave her friends great alarm. It will be five years before all danger of spinal disease will be removed. The fall caused the end of the

spine to be driven upward and to one side.

1,700 CAR HORSES

FED AND HOUSED AND CARED FOR UNDER ONE ROOF

Keeping Them in Condition-How Case Horses Are Injured-The Average Loss Per Week-The Stables-Pur-

[New York Tribune.]

chase of Animals.

"Hi, there," shouted a gruff voice. A re-porter moved to one side and a team of horses were driven into the main depot of the Third Avenue Surface Railroad company. "A team comes in and goes out every two minutes," said John F. Waller, the company's foreman.

"On each day in the year?" queried the re-

"No," was the answer, "but in seasons like

this. When we are at our busiest a team goes out and comes in every thirty seconds."

The company own about 2,100 "head of cattle"-to use the technical term-but 400 of them are required for its other stables. Mr. Waller has made a study of the horse, and is able to tell by glancing at an animal whether or not it is condition. "I laughed," said "when an old horse doctor told years ago that he could tell condition of a horse by looking at him. I have since discovered that the old 'Vet' knew what he was talking about. If you spend your days and often your nights, for years, among horses and keep your eyes half ope you can't help understanding them. Th have much in common with the human family. The old horses, for instauce, never take kindly at first to a new horse and will kick at him when they get a chance. As soon as the stranger begins to feel at home the kicking stops, because he has plucked up spirit enough to kick back. They often fight ver their feed. The horse first served is looked upon with feelings of envy by those that have to wait a little longer. They seldom kick any of the men, except if a sendom kick any of the men, except if a man happens to pass close to their heels with a box of feed. Then they sometimes attempt to kick. There is one man in the stable who had his head almost kicked off last year. Two horses were fighting. One made a ter-rible kick with his hind feet just as the man was passing. One of the feet struck him in the face and dashed him up against a stell. No, the queerest part of the business was that he didn't die."

The stable occupies three stories of the huge building, which covers a square. The descent to the floor below the grade of the street is as deep as the ascent to the floor above the ground, but the horses manage to make the trips without accident. Each horse, or rather each pair of horses, for every horse has a mate, is expected to work three hours per day. A team which starts from Harlem makes one round trip, daily. If an accident happens to a horse while on duty the driver informs the foreman of it, with the attendant circumstances. If a driver fails to do this and the neglige discovered, the company has no further use for him. The best possible care is taken of the stock for obvious reasons,

Car horses are injured in a variety of ways. They run the greatest risk during the nottest part of the summer and the coldest of winter. These two periods aggregate about four and a half months. The month of Sep-tember was the hardest month of this year for car horses. An intensely warm term came on the heels of a cool period, and the result was the prostration of a large number of car-horses in this city as well as in many other parts of the country. Leaving intensely hot and cold weather out of the quesion, the most perilous season for the car horse is dry, windy weather. The cobble stones over which he travels are then as smooth as polished glass. Not a particle of any foreign substance can get a foothold on them, and the sharply-shod hoof will slip from them with the same ease as the human foot will slide off the smooth side of a banana skin. Some of the roadbeds offer even more than the usual facilities for accidents of this nature. They are constructed on the shape of a watershed, sloping from the center to the tracks. On these the car horse has a hard time indeed in wintry and windy weather. Comparatively few accidents hap break a limb, only a small percentage of horses which slip and fall suffer permanen njury. With rest and care they generally ecover from sprains and strains. Out of ,700 horses the Third avenue company loses but one a week, according to its foreman. The latter has ninety-three hostlers under his eye, besides a large number of men employed in other capacities. Each hostler is expected to groom twenty horses per day, and to feed

and bed them. The tables are as clean as it is possible to keep them. The horses are in keeping with their surroundings. Horses are purchased at all seasons, but the best are bought in the fall. The seller is willing to take much less at the beginning than at the end of winter. The company has a standing price of \$155. Some splendid specimens of horse flesh have been bought for this figure. Gray is the color preferred. Horses of this color are said to suffer less from the heat than blacks and bays. From eight to ten horses are used in a snow sweeper, and one team possessed by the company attract much attention as they rattle through the avenue. The ten grays whirl the huge sweeper eral of these horses stand seventeen hands eral of these norses stand seventeen names high. Every new purchase is subject to an attack of pinkeye. This is attributed to change of climate and surroundings. Most of the horses come from the west, and they are found to require from a week to two weeks to obtain their "sea lega." It is a common opinion that the lot of the car horse is not a happy one. In comparison with the fate of a large number of horses which re-ceive but little sympathy, the car horse is to be greatly envied. He is not overworked; he is well fed, well housed and is seldom ill-

reated with impunity.

[Hartford Times.] A bet was made in the presidential election 1832, or rather an agreement, by which the sum \$300 was given outright to one of the parties to the bet, the condition being that he should pay the other man I cent for one electoral vote that Jackson should get over Clay 2, cents for two votes, 4 cents for hree, 8 cents for four, 16 cents for five, 32 for six, and so on, according to the majority, if any, that Jackson might get in the electorial college. The man to whom the offer was made incantiously jumped at it, and eagerly took the \$300. But he found that he had obligated himself for more than he, or all his friends, could ever pay. The simplest arithmetic will show that, by a rule of the doubling a cover if the majority had of this doubling up, even if the majority had been but 30, it would have involved \$5,242.88; to say nothing of a majority of 95, which would bankrupt all the Goulds and Vander bilts. Even a majority of only 30 would produce \$5,368,709.12; while a majority of 36 would involve \$343,597,383.68. If the jority only reached 40, the man's obligation vould already have mounted into the bil ions, and reached the astounding sum of \$5,-

497,558, 138,88, Russian Justice.

[Foreign Letter.] The question has often been asked whether in Russia men receive impartial justice or not. I shall mention two cases which came under my own observation. The landlord of my house entered an action to recover the um of \$2,000 owed for goods to that amount delivered. Both parties bribed the judge but the landlord was the most lavish, and he affirmed that he paid \$750, after the decision in his favor, on condition that he received the other \$1,250; his offer was accepted and he paid the amount after waiting two years

for his money.

An Austrian gentleman was robbed at a hotel where he was stopping of property to a considerable amount. The servants were all examined by the police and one was selected as the probable thisf. The hotel proprietor well knew the honesty of this man and gave him a character which would have exonerated him from the charge. But no, the po-lice determined that he was the thief, and actually flogged him to the comfortable number of 300 lashes. Scarcely was this reeived before the true thief was discovere to be quite another person; the poor servant instead of being consoled for the severe flagellation he had received, was sent out of the city in order that the business might be

forgotten. Brooke Herford: But the more we can get clear out of that vicious circle of think-ing of ourselves either in our religion or in